# Amintas and Claudia:

## Or, The Merry Shepherdeſs,

Shewing whateve he from Vertue did not draw,
She circumvented with a ha, ha, ha,

To the Tune, called, *Calm was the Evening, and Clear was the Skie.*

CAlm was the Evening and clear was the Sky
when the new budding flowers do ſpring,
When all alone went Amintas and I,
to hear the ſweet Nightingals ſing;
I ſate and he laid him down by me,
and ſcarcely his breath he could draw,
But when with a fear,
He began to draw near,
He was daſht with a ha, ha, ha, ha ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

He bluſht to himſelf, and lay ſtill for a while
and his modeſty curb'd his deſire,
But ſtrait I convinc'd all his fears with a ſmile
and added new flames to his fire:
Ah Silvia ſaid he, thou art cruel,
to keep thy poor lover in awe,
And once more he preſt,
His hands to my breaſt,
But was daſht with a, &c.

I know 'twas his paſſion which cauſed all his fear
and therefore I pitied his caſe,
I whiſpered him ſoftly, there was no body near,
and I laid my cheek cloſe to his face:
But as he grew bolder and bolder,
a Shepherd came by us and ſaw,
And juſt as our bliſs,
Began with a kiſs.
He burſt out, &c.

Come my own dear, lets retire a while,
and haſten us down to the Grove,
Wherein ſome ſhade:
That nature hath made,
We'l make a rehearſal of love,
And when with love tales we are tired,
and occaſion does bid us withdraw,
We then from our ſeat,
Will make a retreat,
And laugh out, &c.

I Having conſented, away we did go,
and found out the thick of the Wood;
But when we came there,
I began for to fear,
His meaning portended no good:
My beauty likewiſe he would oftentimes praiſe
for the rareſt that ever he ſaw,
And there he would skip,
From my hand to my lip.
but was daſht with a ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Somtimes he wou'd ſigh, and ſomtimes he won'd (weep
and pray me to pitty his caſe;
But I found out by that
What he would be at,
His meaning I read in his face;
I bid him deſiſt and give over his ſuit,
For I told him my Will was a law,
And if he were pleas'd
To have his pain eas'd.
He muſt laugh. &c.
You know ſaid Amintas how long I have lov'd,
and ever reſtrain my deſire,
And now with your ſcorn,
Which cannot be born,
You ſeek to extinguiſh my fire;
My vertue will juſtifie all that I do,
to keep you at diſtance and awe:
And your looſe deſire,
Will ſooner expire,
Then mirth, &c.
He ſat like a Mute, and was ſtill for a while,
conſulting what anſwer to make,
When all in haſt,
He imbraced my Waſt,
And no more my denyals would take.
He vow'd though my heart it were frozen,
his indeavor he'd uſe, it to thaw;
If the heat of your blood,
Cou'd do any good.
Which made, &c.
I found that his paſſion began to Rebel,
and Reaſon no more could prevail,
Thought I to my ſelf,
I am now on a ſhelf.
And know not which way for to fall;
But if by my Policy I can get off,
and my honor preſerve without flaw,
Ile ingage me no more,
On ſuch dangerous ſhore,
But at home, &c.
I uſed ſome perſwaſions that Evening was nigh,
for the Sun it began to decline,
And fearing ſome Swain,
Of the Neighboring plain,
Might come for to water his Kine;
I pray'd him return and walk ſoftly along,
when 'twas dark i'd ſubmit to his law,
Where in my own Bower,
For the ſpace of an hour
He ſhou'd kiſs, &c.
His thoughts being tranſported with joy, he con (ceiv'd
ne're fear'd, but my promiſe i'd keep
But inſtead of a Wench,
He found ſuch a Trench.
As charm'd all his ſences a ſleep:
The vertue whereof through his vitals diſperſt
and his faculties purer did draw;
And when I had done,
Away I did run,
And laught out with a ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

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